Verse 2:
Keeping my eyes open, I cannot afford to sleep.
Giving away promises I know that I can’t keep.
Nothing fills the blackness that has seeped into my chest.
I need you in my blood, I am forsaking all the rest.
Just to reach you,
Just to reach you.
Oh, to reach you.
(To Chorus:)

Come to My Window - 4 - 4
by the light of the moon. Come to my window. I'll be home soon.

I'll be home. I'll be home. I'm comin' home.

I don't care what they think.

What do they know about this love.
D   C(9)   G
_ the hand_ of death._
You don't know how far_ I'd go_ to

D   C(9)   G
use this_ precious ache._
And you don't know how much_ I'd give_ or

D   Em   C(9)
how much I_ can take._ Just to reach_ you.
Just to reach_ you.

D   Em   C(9)   D
you_ Oh to_ reach you_ oh.

Chorus:
G   C(9)   Am   D   G   C(9)
Come to my win _ dow_.
Crawl in - side, wait_
COME TO MY WINDOW

Words and Music by MELISSA ETHERIDGE

Moderately slow \( \frac{j}{6} = 76 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
G5 & \quad C(9) & \quad Am & \quad D5 & \quad G5 & \quad C(9) & \quad Am & \quad D5 \\
\text{Come to my window...} & \quad \text{Crawl in-side, wait... by the light... of the moon...} \\
\text{Come to my window...} & \quad \text{I'll be home soon.}
\end{align*}
\]

Faster \( \frac{j}{6} = 92 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
C(9) & \quad G & \quad D & \quad Dsus & \quad D & \quad C(9) & \quad G & \quad D & \quad Dsus & \quad D \\
\text{Verse:} & \\
C(9) & \quad G & \quad D & \quad Dsus & \quad D & \quad C(9) & \quad G \\
1. \text{I would dial... the num-bers just... to lis-} \\
\text{ten to... your breath...} & \quad \text{And I would stand... in-side... my hell... and hold...}
\end{align*}
\]